

*LIST OF LETTERS received at this
Office since our last*

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Arnold Buffum, Philadelphia, Pa.; John
Remond, Salem, Mass.; L. Fell, Philadel-
phia, Pa.; Z. C. Johnson, Port Clinton, Ohio;
Wm. Oakes, Ipswich, Mass.; Rev. George
Bourne, New-York city; Prof. E. Wright,
do.; P. A. Bell, do.; James Hambleton,

NOTICE.

**TO THE COLORED CITIZENS OF BOSTON AND
TRINITY.**—You are respectfully invited at the Schuyl-
land Hotel, in Beekman-street, on Wednesday evening,
30th inst, at 1-2 past 7 o'clock, for the purpose of
considering the expediency of forming an **Auxiliary
Society to the General Convention**; the fourth an-
nual meeting of which will be held in the city of
New York, on the first Monday of June next. Each
county, in which a Society is formed, auxiliary
to the Convention, has the liberty to send five dele-
gates.

JAMES G. RAYBOLDS,
Cor. Sec. for Mass.

April 19.

MARRIED—In this city, on Thursday evening, by Rev. Mr. Taylor, Mr. Joseph Smith to Miss Elizabeth Copeland.

DIED—In this city, on Saturday, the 12th inst., Miss Charlotte B. Crosby, aged 23.

DIED—In the city of New-York, Mr. Thomas S. Butler, aged 41.

DIED—At Cassett, on Tuesday, April 8, 1834, Miss Sarah Delano, aged 24.

In the death of this young lady are excited the fondest recollections, and blasted the fondest hopes of her parents and friends. It is but justice to her memory to affirm, that in kindness of disposition, and a natural capacity for mental improvement, she was not inferior to the most improved perhaps by nature within the circle of her acquaintance. Indeed, we have scarcely known an individual, who appeared to unite more of amiable mental qualities, which could not fail to gain the affections of all, who had

an opportunity to know her person and character. In her life she had been a person of disposition and other desirable qualifications, an unaffected modesty, threw a chain of lovefulness over all her deportment. Like a tender and delightful blossom of the spring, Sarah has been cut down. God has changed her life, and she is now a person of a different business. In the sudden death of Sarah, whose voice once sounded so pleasantly and delightfully in the ears of her young companions, they are bound to hear the voice of another of more importance, and to be quickened to understand the words and counsels, in the language of warning and admonition—"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth. Let this vain world engage no more of thee, lest thou forget all that is done. It bids us seize the present hour, To-morrow death may come." W. P. P.

A MERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY RE-
PORTER, published monthly in New
York, by the American Anti-Slavery Society,
each number containing 16 royal 8's, per
copy 50 cts. Orders taken at this Office. Sub-
scribers may have them sent by mail at 50
cts. per annum, or delivered in the city at 75
cts. April 26.

SECOND ANNUAL REPORT OF
THE BOARD OF MANAGERS
of the New-England Anti-Slavery Society
With an Appendix, containing extracts from

Mr. Garrison's report by his mission to Edgeland. This day published and for sale at this office. 12 1-2 cents single, \$1.00 per dozen \$8.00 per hundred. Apr 26.

REV. C. P. GROSSENER'S ADDRESS delivered before the Anti-Slavery Society of Salem and vicinity. A few copies for sale at this office. Apr 26.

ANTI-SLAVERY SEALS. A few dozen Anti-Slavery Seals received from London, and for sale at this office. Apr 26.

PRINTS.

NEW STYLES.
WATERSTON, PRAY & CO.
Nos. 71 and 73, Kirby-street.

OFFER for sale by the package or piece an extensive assortment of Printed Calicoes—comprising more than one hundred and thirty styles—many of which are new and beautiful. Also, an assortment of colored Cambrics; likewise, printed Quilting and Britannia Hdkfs. by the case.

Printers of newspapers in the New-England States, who insert the above, with this notice, once a week, for six weeks, inside, shall be paid on presentation of their bills.

April 19. epistw

1000 GALLONS, Fall Strained
For sale by
J. B. PERO,
Nos. 2 & 3, Dock Square

GENTEEL BOARDING.

SEVERAL respectable persons of color
can be accommodated with board in
private family. Inquire at No. 70, Cambridge
Street, at Joel W. Lewis's shop, or of C. L.
Lewis, West Centre-street, second door from
Beal's Grocery.

GEORGE PUTMAN,
FASHIONABLE HAIR DRESSER,
No. 2, Bromfield Street,
TENDERS his grateful acknowledgments
to his friends and patrons for past fa-
vours, and informs them and the public that
his best exertions will not be wanting to en-
sure a continuance of their favours.
For sale, as above, Fancy Articles and
Perfumery. April 26.
**NEW SCHOOL FOR COLORED FE-
MALES.**
WOULD a sufficient number of scholars

to be obtained, it is proposed to open the School in Boston, on the first of April, for the instruction of colored females from ten to twenty years of age and upwards, in reading, writing, arithmetic, grammar, geography, history, and English literature. Tuition, \$3.50 per quarter. Hours of attendance from 9 o'clock, A. M. till 3, P. M. For the accommodation of those who reside at a distance, half an hour's recess will be allowed. A provision will be made for those who are indigent. Young women wishing to continue their education may remain in the school half a day, or an hour or two, at a time, when they are not admitted on reasonable terms. The School will be conducted by two white women.

ladies, well qualified for the station. Those who are desirous of further information, or who wish to attend the School, are requested to call or leave their names at the office of the Liberator, or at the store of Mr. Barboe, does, 26, Brattle-street, or at the shop of Mr. John B. Cutler, corner of Poplar & Church-streets.

March 15.

BOARDING.
RESPECTABLE PERSONS OF COLOR,
(none else) can be accommodated with board
at the house of
STEWART GARDINER,
No. 12, Beane-street.

No. 17, *Power-street*, between *Pine & Spruce* and *5th and 6th Streets*, Philadelphia.
Philadelphia, March 1.

MADIES MUSICAL WORK BOXES.
Lately received from France, a very excellent article. For sale by
J. B. PERO,

LITERARY.

¶ An anti-slavery Album has lately fallen into our hands, from which we venture to copy the following original lines by J. G. W. W.

PLEAD FOR THE SLAVE!

Oh, Woman!—from thy happy heart
Extend thy gentle hand to save
The poor and perishing of Earth—
The chain'd and stricken slave!
Oh! plead for all the suffering of thy kind—
For the crushed body and the darkened mind—
So shall the ancient Earth have not
A nobler name than thine shall be—
The deeds by martial manhood wrought—
The lofty energies of thought—
The spell of poetry—
These are but frail and fading honors—thine
Shall time unto Eternity consign—
Yea—and when thrones shall crumble down—
And human pride and grandeur fall—
The herald's line of long renown—
The mire and the kingly crown—
Perishing glories all!
The pure devotion of thy generous heart
Shall live in Heaven, of which it was a part!
Havenhill, Mass. 21st of 3rd mo. J. G. W.

[From the American Traveller.]

THE WORLD MAY FORGET THEE.

The world may forget thee—yet hallowed shall be
Those moments of joy, o'er my spirit, that shone
In happier days, when I wandered with thee,
And knew that thy love was as pure as my own.
As clouds darken over the surface of day,
Thy life may be shaded by sorrow and care;
Yet one smile unaltered shall brighten thy way,
One bosom thy grief and thy destiny share.
The world may oppress thee—but still in this heart
A home and a refuge thy sorrows shall find;
Its feelings toward thee shall the latest depart,
Thy love with its own be forever entwined.
As the twilight looks milder and purer above,
Thou morning when lit by the sun's brilliant ray,
More sweet and more pure our affection shall prove,
Though the morning of youth is fast fading away.
The world may deceive thee—its pleasures may win
Thy soul from her visions of beauty and truth,
And thy heart, that once scorned the allurement of
sin,
May be turned from the innocent dreams of its youth;
But, like some lovely star that is shining at night,
O'er the wanderer's pathway, to guide and to cheer—
The love, which through childhood was sunny and bright,
In doubt and in error shall still be sincere.
The world may forsake thee—and they who have
shared
And sought thee, while blest with the sunshine of
love;
When time and his withering touch have impaired
Thy fondest of hopes—may no more be the same—
But, like that latest ray, which seems sunset and heat
To the eye that is watching the sunset at night,
The love, which so long hath illumined each breast,
Shall be at its close but more holy and bright.

O. W. W.

DOMESTIC LOVE.

Should sorrow ever bring to thee
The burden of its tears,
And then be doomed to weep the scenes
Of forgotten years:
How will thy memory smile to think
That hope has been repaid,
And that some joys are treasured up
Where they will never fade!
I had a dream of hope in youth,
A long, long dream of love;
I will not say how well its truth
Has been my lot to prove;
But far within my deepest heart
Some joy will ever remain,
Bound up too strongly with my life,
For earth to rend in twain.

No—Time can never take away,
Till reason leave her seat,
Nor even then—the memory,
So holy and so sweet!
For virtuous, true and ardent love
Is to heaven akin;
And where such faith obtains the heart,
Such grace the soul may win.
Oh! Alas of Domestic Love!
Far, far too seldom sought;
And all too sacred e'er to dwell
Upon the unhallowed thought!
Ordained by Heaven to be to man
The highest bliss on earth!
The portal may't then prove to scenes
Of more exalted worth.

THE SEASONS.

The Seasons are my friends, companions dear!
Hale Winter I tend with constant fear,
When over head and desert, lake and mead,
He sails triumphant in a rack of lead,
With his rule joy the russet earth to greet,
Pinching the tiny brook and infant ferry;
And I will hear him on his mountain-seat,
Shouting his boisterous carol, free and merry,
Crowned with a Christmas wreath of crimson holly-
berry.
Young Spring will I encounter, coy and arch,
When in her humid scarf she leaves the hills,
Her dewy cheek dried by the winds of March,
To seek the pebbly music of the rills,
As yet scarce freed from stubborn icicles;
And Summer shall entice me once again,
Ere yet the light her golden dew distills,
To intercept the morning on the plain,
And see Dan Phœbus slowly tend his drowsy wain.
But, pensive Autumn, most with thee I love,
When the young peasant's anxious toil is done,
Among thy bound and golden sheaves to rove,
And glean the harvest of the setting sun;
From the pure mellowing fields of ether won;
And in some sloping meadow, music sit,
Till vesper, rising slowly, widowed man,
Reads whisperingly, her radiant lamp new-lit,
The gospel of the stars, great Nature's holy writ!

SONNET.

BY SIR HENRY WATSON.

You meander beauty's night,
Which poorly satisfy our eyes
More by your number than your light,
You common people of the skies,
What are you when the sun doth rise?
You violets that first appear,
By your pure purple mantles known,
Like the proud virgins of the year,
As if the spring were all your own,
What are you when the rose is blown?
Ye curious chatters of the wood,
That warble forth dame Nature's lays,
Thinking your passions understood
By your weak accents, what's your praise,
When Philomel her voice doth raise?
So, when my mistress shall be seen
In sweetness of her looks, and mind;
By virtues first, then choice, a queen,
Tell me, if she was not designed
Th' eclipse and glory of her kind?

MERIT.

Merit seldom shows
Itself bedeck'd with tinsel and fine clothes;
But, hermit like, 't is oftener used to fly,
And hide its beauties in obscurity.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SHAME, MR. ABRAHAM!

¶ The Rev. Judith Isaac Abrahams, alluded to in the following article, is Mr. Elliott Cresson's particular friend, who supported the American Colonization Society with so much vehemence and non-sensicality at the great anti-colonization meeting in Exeter Hall, London, in July last. A worthy advocate!

[From the London Patriot.]

POLICE. QUEEN SQUARE.

On Monday, Judith Isaac Abrahams was brought up in custody and placed at the bar before Messrs. GREGGIE and WHITE, charged with creating a disturbance at Zion Chapel in the Waterloo-road, Lambeth, and insulting the Rev. Samuel Haslam, the minister of the chapel, on Sunday morning last. The magistrates asked the defendant who he was.

Abrahams.—I am the Rev. Judith Isaac Abrahams, a converted Jew, and I preach the Gospel of Christ, who was crucified, to the Jews, to endeavor to convert them to the Christian religion.

Mr. Haslam stated that he lived at No. 15, Addington-place, Camberwell, and that he was the minister of Zion Chapel. On Sunday morning about 10 o'clock the defendant (whom he had only known a few weeks) called at his house, and pushed the servant on one side, to whom he had given orders not to admit him until he had given a satisfactory explanation of some previous part of his conduct. At this time the carriage was at the door to convey himself and family to chapel. He began to storm and rave in a most violent manner, exclaiming, 'I want to know why you say anything derogatory to my nation? You, Sir, have dishonored my nation.'

Abrahams.—I wish to cross-examine Mr. Haslam as he goes on, or I shall forget some of his statements.

Mr. GREGGIE told him that as soon as Mr. Haslam had finished his statement it should be read over to him, and he might then put any questions to him that he thought proper.

Mr. Haslam continued.—He was about to get into his carriage.

Abrahams.—Yes, with my wife.

The defendant was here directed to be quiet, and not interrupt the complainant.

Mr. Haslam then said that the defendant was so violent in his vociferations that he desired him to write him a letter on the following day, and he would send him an answer. Finding that no persuasions would induce him to go away, he certainly called him 'a conceited, insolent Jew.'

Abrahams.—He has robbed me of my wife, and learned her to plunge daggers in my heart.

Mr. GREGGIE.—You must be quiet and not interrupt the witness.

Mr. Haslam continued.—He then threatened to send for the police, when he dared any person to touch him. Witness's wife then went up stairs to the young lady whom the defendant had married about six weeks ago, and requested her to leave the house, as he was so violent. She begged to be allowed to remain, but his wife urged her to go away, and she went accordingly.

The defendant, on being informed that she had left the house, went away. When he got to the chapel the defendant came to him in the vestry-room, and said that he wished to speak to him. On his refusing to hear him, he took a card out of his pocket, which he read, and was as follows:—'I declare unto you, Mr. Haslam, anything against or derogatory to my nation I will answer you; he then retired. During the service, while the hymns were singing, the defendant came to him while in his pulpit, and repeated the language which he had previously uttered in the vestry-room. He then went away, and entered one of the pews where his (the defendant's) wife was. He saw that the eyes of all the congregation were directed to the defendant. In the course of his sermon he was addressing to what constituted true religion; it was not the converted Jew or he who pretends to religion, but it was that man who truly repented of his sins, and that all the rest was vanity; when the defendant got up, and called out in a loud voice, 'Mr. Haslam, I am ashamed of you; this is scandalous.' The congregation were all alarmed, and such confusion took place that it was found necessary to call in the police and give him into custody.

Abrahams.—Now I hope I may cross-examine him. Were you not aware that I was jealous of you?

Mr. Haslam.—With whom, pray?

Abrahams.—Were you not aware that I was jealous of you and my wife?

Mr. Haslam.—Do you mean the virtue of your wife?

Abrahams.—I mean, do you not know that I am jealous of you and my wife?

Mr. Haslam.—I know that she is a highly respectable young lady.

Mr. Haslam appeared to treat the insinuation with the greatest contempt.

Mr. GREGGIE asked Mr. Haslam how long he had known the defendant.

Mr. Haslam said that he had only known him about six weeks. He was introduced to him by the young lady whom he had married, and whom he had known for 12 years.

Abrahams.—Did you not know me before?

Mr. Haslam.—I knew nothing of you until your fatal marriage with the young lady.

Abrahams.—Don't you remember the Camberwell fair before last, when the religious tracts were to be distributed? Have I not met you at the Messrs. Crickmore's when an argument took place on the Calvinistic doctrines?

Mr. Haslam.—I know nothing at all about you.

Abrahams.—Did I not forbid you to take my wife out in a carriage?

Mr. Haslam explained to the magistrates that the young lady whom the defendant had married was a personal friend of his family, and since her unfortunate marriage had come to his house for protection.

Abrahams (in a state of great excitement).—Your worship, it is true that I am a Jew, man, and he has robbed me of my wife.

Mr. James Franklin, of No. 14, Newgate-street, stated that he was at Zion Chapel on Sunday, and fully confirmed Mr. Haslam's statement as to the violence of the defendant's conduct. The defendant's wife was in one of the pews; he talked loudly to her, and she was in tears all the time. He knew the young lady very well that the defendant married. He by his conduct has completely broken her heart. She is a highly respectable lady and has an independent fortune, and he is not worth a farthing. The defendant's conduct was so violent that some of the ladies fainted away.

Mr. WHITE.—Do you think the defendant was in a sane state of mind?

Witness.—Why, really his conduct was such that I think he must have been half out of his mind.

Abrahams.—What did Mr. Haslam say

from the pulpit about my marriage, after I was taken out of the chapel?

Witness.—I do not know, for I went to the station-house.

Benjamin Pitt, of No. 1, Cornhill-road, stated that he was at the chapel, and corroborated the evidence of the other witnesses as to the defendant's conduct.

Abrahams.—Did not Mr. Haslam use the term 'converted Jew' with strong emphasis?

Mr. Pitt said that he certainly thought so.

Abrahams.—Yes, and I was the only one present.

Mr. GREGGIE said that there was no occasion to call any more witnesses, and ordered the defendant to find two sureties in 50l. each to answer any charge that might be brought against him at the Sessions, and to give 24 hours notice of bail.

On the defendant being removed outside, he eagerly inquired for his wife, and on being told that she was at Mr. Haslam's, he became dreadfully violent.

The case of the Rev. Mr. Haslam against Judith Isaac Abrahams on Saturday morning again occupied the attention of the magistrates at this office. The charge against Mr. Abrahams, who styled himself 'a Preacher of the crucifixion of Christ by the Jews, and a converted Jew,' was for interrupting Mr. Haslam in the middle of his sermon at Zion Chapel, Waterloo-road, the particulars of which were stated by Mr. Haslam in his evidence at this office on Monday.

The defendant was admitted to bail, and having since had an interview with Mr. Haslam, that gentleman consented to stay the proceedings, provided the defendant would make a public apology before the magistrates.

Mr. Abrahams had no objection to comply with Mr. Haslam's request, and the parties on Saturday morning attended before Messrs. Greggrie and White, when the defendant, after stating the nature of his appearance before them, handed to Mr. Greggrie a document, of which the following is a copy:

'Zion Chapel, v. J. I. Abrahams.

'To the Magistrates of Queen-square Police-office. Gentlemen.—Horrified-struck at the base insinuation which was unintentionally conveyed by my thoughtless expression of the word 'jealous,' in my defence on Monday, touching my disorderly and over-to-be-lamented conduct at Zion Chapel on the day previous, during the Divine Service, I feel it a duty most incumbent on me, as the only representative of the said chapel, whose moral character and conduct I believe to be in the highest degree respectable; and also my dear wife, whose conduct I know to be most correct and highly respectable, to make a public apology to Mr. Haslam, the minister of the said chapel, whose feelings I have thereby deeply outraged, to declare in the same public manner in which the foul insinuation was unintentionally made that I neither designed by the word 'jealous,' any allusion to the character of my dear wife's conduct, nor the slightest imputation upon the moral character and conduct of her deservedly respected minister. My only meaning was that I was jealous or mortified at the Rev. gentleman's superior influence over the mind of my wife in reference to the literal return of my nation to their own land, Mr. Haslam's public ministry occasionally exhibiting that return as only toward and spiritual, and other biblical and doctrinal points. But I now see and regret my folly and sin in having so improperly conducted myself. I will, before my marriage, that my dear wife will have for many years strongly attached to the ministry of Mr. Haslam, and that, residing in that gentleman's neighborhood, she had availed herself of his and Mr. Haslam's kindness in conveying her to chapel with his family.

I am, gentlemen, very respectfully yours,

JUDITH ISAAC ABRAHAM.

Mr. GREGGIE, under the circumstances, consented that the recognizances which the defendant and his bail had entered into should be withdrawn, and not returnable to the Quarter Sessions.

The parties then withdrew.

MONSTROUS ABSURDITY.

Can any thing be more unjust than the distinction made in New-York, by which a native born citizen of color is required to possess property to the amount of two hundred and fifty dollars, before he can obtain the privileges of a voter—while a foreigner by three years residence can entitle himself to all the rights of a native born white citizen? Such a monstrous absurdity in legislation is unparalleled. The colored population of New-York is virtuous, orderly, and intelligent, when compared with the class of naturalized foreigners, who are, almost uniformly, disorderly, ignorant, and ready for riot. The term requisite for naturalization should be lengthened, and no foreigner should even be entitled to a vote in this country, except he have some small property. Any man with industry and frugality can acquire it—and no other but frugal and industrious citizens are wanted in a nation of freemen. A foreigner can never feel any interest in the institutions of the country; he should never consequently possess the power of affecting the stability of those institutions.

On this point the opinions of Mr. Jefferson are judicious and apposite. He is speaking of emigrants from monarchical countries. 'They will bring with them,' he observes, 'the principles of the governments they leave, imbibed in their early youth, or, if able to throw them off, it will be in exchange for an unbounded licentiousness, passing, as is usual, from one extreme to another. It would be a miracle were they to stop precisely at the point of temperate liberty.'

Recent melancholy events in the city of New-York prove conclusively the truth of this almost prophetic declaration. Who can suppose that such a population as the European emigrants to that city are ready for temperate liberty, or that by changing their residence they can so change their feelings and habits as to become fit depositaries of the trusts of a republican government. If this government is to be preserved in its purity, native Americans must appreciate the value of citizenship, and bestow it only on those who can understand and respect our institutions.—Boston Daily Atlas.

A young aspirant to the ministry of the Church of Scotland, began to quote more than largely from Blair. Amongst his most attentive auditors was an 'old Judas o' a wife,' who had happened to get hold of a stray volume of Blair with the contents of which she was as familiar as her nose. He got smoothly enough over matters for the first Sabbath; but on the second, on giving out his text, he beheld the old woman, with most provoking composure open the very volume which contained his discourse.

'What did you do in such a critical dilemma?' inquired a sympathizing reverend brother. 'What did I do?' he replied 'Why I quietly stole a march on the old woman—I just turned over two leaves, and after that she could na cast salt on my tail.'—Stirling Journal.

The Washington papers announce the death of another member of Congress, being the third since the commencement of the present session. The Hon. Littleton P. Dennis, one of the Maryland delegation to the House of Representatives, died on Monday afternoon, after an illness of a week.

Captain Skyring, of the Etna, who succeeded Captain Belcher in a survey of the coast of Africa, and his coxswain, were killed on the 22d December by the natives in the neighborhood of Cape Roxo, a little to the east of the Gambia River, literally cutting them to pieces with their knives, thus putting an end to the expedition at its outset.

A colored lad fell into a deep well at Norfolk a few days since, and was most magnanimously saved by a colored man named Tallian, who could not swim, he plunging into the water, regardless of danger.

The Norfolk papers of Monday are clad in black, in consequence of the death, the day previous, of Judge Robert B. Taylor, one of the most distinguished sons of Virginia.

A new daily paper has been established at Washington, called the North American, to advocate the claims of Martin Van Buren to the next Presidency.

A SHIP BURNED. The fine packet ship Newark, owned by Messrs. Scott & Ludlow, with a full cargo of dry goods, bound to New-Orleans, when she was to have sailed this morning, was, at 11 o'clock last night, entirely destroyed by fire. The ship had been ready for sea several days, waiting for fair weather, and lay half way between the Battery and Jersey shore. The fire originated is unknown. The first alarm was given by the steward, who saw the smoke, instantly followed by the flames, issuing from the hold. The captain sprang from his berth, and had barely time to save a few clothes, and a chronometer—in five minutes from this time the fire had extended throughout the ship. The crew were happily saved by timely assistance; several boats from the wharves, the Austrian frigates lying near by, and other vessels in the harbor, being despatched to the rescue. It was several hours before she was entirely destroyed. There is nothing to be seen of her now, but her spars, sticking out of the water. The value of the ship and cargo is estimated at over \$100,000. It has been ascertained that there is insurance to the amount of \$40,000 on the cargo, and \$21,000 on the ship. It is believed that most of the cargo was insured. The spectacle was one of painful sublimity. When the cry of fire was given at the Battery, as the windows of the houses fronting it were raised, strong gleams of light poured in from the ship, the deck of which was even then in a full blaze. Huge volumes of smoke rose majestically towards the lowering sky, while the flames lit up the bosom of the waters, and rendered the masts, spars and rigging, vessels which were lit up with various degrees of distinctness, for a wide space around. It was at first supposed to be one of the Austrian frigates; and not a little apprehension was felt, lest the anticipated explosion should endanger the lives and property of those in the neighborhood. For two hours were we spectators of the sublime and terrific scene. The flames proceeded slowly; but at half past 12, the masts and spars were in a blaze—the masts themselves presenting the beautiful spectacle of huge columns of fire. The spars caught gradually, and the rigging and ropes as they were successively caught and sundered by the fire, vibrating to and fro, presenting a scene of equal sublimity and terror. It was indeed 'a fire ship'—not of the fervid imagination of a frenzied seaman, but in all the splendor and awefulness of the reality. Great interest was added to the burning exhibition by the boats which put off to the ship's assistance, as they danced about upon the flaming waves—the oars flashed in the reflection with great brilliancy at every stroke. The sea was dark and the sky was black, but we believe all hands succeeded in making their escape. We might enlarge on the sublimity of the scene, without being able, however, adequately to describe it; but we have not room for another word.—N. Y. Commercial of Friday, April 11.

MEMBER. A shocking instance of the consequence of ungovernable temper occurred yesterday morning, between 10 and 11 o'clock, at the Bakery of Messrs. W. C. Barron & Co.—Two negro lads, each about 15 or 20 years of age, one named Solomon, belonging to Mr. Charles Harris, and the other Isaac, belonging to Mrs. Ann Brough, having engaged in a playful tussle, Solomon accidentally scratched Isaac on the face, which so enraged him that, although his companion apologized and declared that he was accidentally done, he seized an axe, and as Solomon turned to leave him, he gave him so severe a blow on the left side of his head, a little above the ear, as to fracture his skull and cause immediate death. Isaac has been committed for trial.—Norfolk Beacon.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM WASHINGTON. 'The surmises which have been about for some time of the President making advances to a young lady of Virginia, is gaining ground. Her name is C. M. Van Buren, and she is a daughter of Mr. Van Buren's. She is a very beautiful girl, and is very sensible on the subject.'—N. Y. Star.

An attempt was made to kidnap a little boy by a fellow in Philadelphia. His struggles to escape being observed by a gentleman, he immediately interfered, and succeeded in rescuing the little boy from the villain, who made his escape.

MORAL.

[For the Liberator.]

PEACE SOCIETIES.

MA. EDITOR.—The first article which I recollect ever to have seen in any periodical, favorable to the formation of societies on the principle of total abstinence from war, without exception, was contained in a few sentences in one of your late papers.

Although it is less than a year since I was made to believe in the unlawfulness of engaging at all, even in defensive wars, I have ascertained that, among the humane, and friends of moral reform, very extensively, especially in the northern States, the belief is prevailing more and more, that our Saviour meant to inculcate the doctrine of never fighting in self defence, notwithstanding the enemies of the Lord, in the former dispensation, were doomed to destruction by the wars of his people.

It therefore appears to me, that the time has arrived when it is expedient to have this sentiment discussed in our journals for moral reform, and to form societies on the principle as above.

I have heard of Peace Societies in our land, for years, and have read some of their official publications, from which I have uniformly understood, that they had nothing to do or say, against wars and fightings in self defence; from which, it has appeared that they took no other ground than that maintained by mankind generally—of special object I have not been able to see any course I should be obtained in forming such societies. It is presumed that, in all the hundreds of years spent in war, between France and England, they have each of them always considered that they were fighting in self defence.

These considerations have been the reason why I never before could feel any interest in the promotion of Peace Societies, and it is presumed that others generally have been affected in the same way. If societies should now be formed, and Reports and publications circulated on the principles of total abstinence from war, doubtless something good might be immediately effected—which should Peace Societies continue as heretofore, their operations must be comparatively the same, as in case of temperance societies formed among the temperate and temperate, on the principle of the temperate and comfortable drinking of intoxicating liquors.

Vermont.

H. J.

LECTURES

ON SLAVERY AND ITS REMEDY.

JUST published, and for sale at the office of the Liberator, Lectures on Slavery and its Remedy. By AXOS A. PHELPS, Pastor of Pine-street Church, Boston. Price 50 cents.

This work is one of the best, if not the very best among the numerous publications which have appeared in defence of the doctrines and measures of abolitionists. It contains the sanction of ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOUR CLERGYMEN, of various denominations, to the doctrine of IMMEDIATE ABOLITION. It is extremely pungent, argumentative, and comprehensive, and deserves a place in every family in the United States. The folly, the wickedness, and the suicidal tendency of the course pursued by the friends of gradual emancipation, and of the colonization scheme, are delineated in a masterly manner. It also contains a valuable Appendix, partly from the pen of Mr. JOSUAH COFFIN, giving an account of the numerous insurrections which have taken place among the slaves since the introduction of slavery into this country. The work occupies 284 pages, large 18mo.

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DECLARATION OF SENTIMENT. ADDRESS TO CLERGYMEN.

LECTURE I. The sin of slavery—question stated; slavery defined; definition explained and illustrated; the question not one of mere abstraction; slavery in all cases, either is or is not sin; it is in all cases, falsehood in theory; tyranny in practice; a violation of God's law; and a parent of abominations—originating and perpetuating the foreign slave-trade, with all its connected sins and woes; also the domestic; and being the fruitful source of licentiousness.

LECTURE II. Objections Answered—and slavery shown to be, 1, not peculiar in the United States in respect to its innocence and the difficulties of its removal; 2, not sanctioned by the bible; 3, that the slave is not unqualified for freedom; 4, that slavery is not entailed, so as to cancel or diminish guilt.

LECTURE III. The Remedy of Slavery.—The subject undergoing a new and thorough investigation; the people of the North better qualified to judge on the question of remedy than are the people of the South; the remedy, whatever it be, is determined on general principles, and not on the supposition of expected cases; it must respect the rights and interests of the injured, in preference to those of the injurers; it is, complete and universal emancipation. This is to be effected, not by any schemes of amelioration; not by any scheme of gradual emancipation; but by that of immediate emancipation. The scheme explained; the mode and plan for carrying it into effect stated.

LECTURE IV. Objections Answered.—The scheme of Immediate Emancipation shown, 1, not to be fraught with danger to the nation; nor 2, with danger to the master's life; nor 3, with danger to his interest; nor 4, with ruin to the slave; nor 5, with what some regard as most horrible, amalgamation.

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E. Extracts from Parliamentary papers showing that the colonies at Sierra Leone and Liberia afford facilities to the slave trade.

The author's reasons for abandoning the scheme of Colonization.

TO THE PUBLIC.

SIROP LES HERBE.

'Sirop' is offered as a Sovereign Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Spitting of Blood—all diseases of the breast and lungs, and indeed every thing leading to Consumption. It is equally effectual in removing Scrofula, King's Evil, Tetters, and all those affections that originate in the impurity of the blood. To those who may be afflicted with any of these troublesome affections, a trial is only necessary to convince even the most incredulous of the efficacy of its powers—and it may be taken in the most delicate state of health, being purely a combination of Herbs, Roots, Plants, &c. &c. The proprietor of this 'Sirop' does not recommend it in the general style, by saying it has made a Thousand Cures, or that she can produce Hundreds of Certificates; but she can only say from experience, (the only sure test,) that it will effectually relieve and remove those complaints she has named above.

The proprietor of the 'Sirop,' however, will subjoin the following certificates from persons who have been relieved by it, and in the manner they have stated, and who have not had any return of their symptoms up to this time. She could furnish many more to show the efficacy of the 'Sirop,' but she thinks that these will have the effect of inducing those who may be laboring under any of the complaints she has mentioned to try it, which is all she asks; being fully satisfied that whenever it has a trial, its virtues will be acknowledged and its credit established.

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The 'Sirop' can be had by addressing letters (post paid) to the Proprietor, No. 15, Spruce street, two doors below Second, north side—or to her Agents, Budd, West & Co., No. 249, Market st., Harlan & Siddall, N. Y., corner of Fifth and Minor streets—or Lydia White, at the Free Labor Store, No. 42, North 4th street, four doors below Arch, West Side.

Philadelphia, January 1, 1834.

Mrs. MOORE.—I make the following statement from a hope of being serviceable to those of my fellow creatures who may be afflicted as I have been. It is now more than five years since I was first attacked with scrofula. Nearly five years of the time I had the advice and attendance of some of the most skillful physicians of this city. Their skill availed nothing; on the contrary, the disease gained ground daily, and at the time I commenced taking your Sirop Les Herbe, I was a distressing object to look at, and the pain I suffered was almost beyond endurance. It is now about six weeks since I first began to take your syrop, and have had about five bottles, and all pain has ceased and every vestige of the disease has disappeared. Any person who wishes to be satisfied of the truth of this statement, have only to call at my house, and see me, when they will be satisfied with my present appearance, and I can easily satisfy them as to what my appearance was but a short time ago.

MRS. STAKELY, Opposite 19 Cox's Alley. Philadelphia, January 24, 1833.

Mrs. MOORE.—Having received such decided relief from your Syrop Les Herbe I feel it my duty to make it known to the public.—In the fall of 1831, I took a severe cold, and it settled on my breast. I tried every thing, but without obtaining any relief. I continued this way until March last, when I commenced taking the 'Sirop,' and after taking two bottles I was so far restored as to discontinue its use, and I have had no return of the symptoms since. JANE WHITE, Price's Court, Lombard, above 3d street, Philadelphia, April, 1833.

Mrs. MOORE.—Having labored under Rheumatic pains and swelling in my joints for